W. STEVENS, Attorney and Counselor at Law, and General Land and Collecting agent. Callections promptly remitted.

Derics in Haeley's new Block, Joliet, III. VANDALL & FULLER, ATTORNEYS AT LAW mbfffff & GOODSPEED, Attorney and Coun-silors at Law, Juliet, Illinois. Office in Stene's

OFEN & GROVER, Attorneys & Counselors at Law News, Illinois. Office opposite Court House, Jeffer

D. G. GROVER. L. W. BOWEN, E. BAILEY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, res-pentially offers his professional services to the set of Jallet add vicinity. Office, over Woodruff's Store, Eculeure on Hickory Street, opposite G.

DARKS & ELWOOD, Attorneys, Counselors, Joliet, Jefferson St. M. D. BLWOOD. Q. HILDEBRANT, Attorney and Counselor at law, will practice in Will and the adjoining counties.— names entrusted to him will be promptly attended

entarattention paid to the prosecution of doubt-

LISHA C. FELLOWS, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Solicitor and Counselor in Chancery, will squarify attend the Courts in the counties of Will, Du-lay, Kendall, McHenry, Grundyand Iroquots. Office S. M. Bray's Dragg Store, Jefferson-st., Joliet, Ill.' AMES FLETCHER, Attorney at Law. Middleport

A. WASHINGTON, Attorney and Commeloratiaw b, will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to is sare, in this and the neighboring counties. Hiddeport, frequels county, Hinois,

SNAPP, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Joliet, 1208 A. WHITEMAN, Attorney and Counselor at Law and Splicitor in Counsery. Middleport, Iroquote

R REECE, German Eclectic Dector and Oculist H. REBUE, German Relectic Dector and Oculist, Obscon Bluff st., West side, where he may be fruit at all times ready and willing to wait upon the six and afflicted. He would just say to those that are effected with Diseases of the Eye, that he devotes the cruson of each day to that branch of his profession.

R A. R. MEAD, bas removed his Office over E. M. Boy's Brigg Store, on Jefferson st., where persons used to employ bim can always find him when not issiently absent.

1) R.A. L. McARTHER, Physician add Surgeon offers his professional services to the citizens of Joljet and easily. Office in the Omnibus Block, directly over Mr. Woodruff Brug state. Residence Ottows 81. J. HEATH, Police Magistrate, and Justice

Y . the Pears, Office on corner of senterson & Uni-positivets, Judiet, til. Will stend possettly to all business intrusted to his to Catestian, paying taxes, conveyancing, and all actual asset pertaining to bio office. DE EFENTON BURSON, Minooka, Grundy Co . CORRIN, M. D., Plainfield, Will County

E. I. DUBOIS. Forwading & Commission Merchant,

VIL EVILVERY AND DEPUTY COUNTY SUR VETTA. Maps and Plats drawn to order. Icola the Court House. decit-n27 25. IARRIET KILLMER, Female Physicist

wher professional services to her own sex, in is, and the deceases incident to women and chill we will also attend professional calls—generally via East Joliet. DENTISTRY. Das ALLEN & SALTER, permane

Z. STREETER, Commissioner of Deeds for th

M. F. HAND. ENTINT .-- Office on Chicago Street, stween Johnson and Van Buren. . nol-ty

DRAFTS SOLD ON NEW YORK, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, and MILWAUKEE, WIS., SULIS OF RECRA CASHED OR COLLECTED. optic of the undersigned.
UII OSGOOD, Jolfet, Illinois

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT. CONVEYANCING DONE, AND ACENOWLEDGMENTS TAKEN BY URI OSGOOD, Joliet, Illinois

L. A. FULLER. GENT FOR THE UNITED STATES AND AMER A read Express Companies, will forward Freight and simulates to all points of the country. Notes, Drafts of Bulls collected, and proceeds returned promptly, Johnt, July 13, 1858 )arton Smith, Police Magistrate, and Jus-

fthe Peace, office on Bluff Street in Merchants Row-hts piasure in waiting on all who may entrust thather Rosiness of any kind in his line. 5. On the went Side of the River, Joliet. ight Exchange Sold at the lowest

CURRENT RATES AT
RECHANTS AND DROVERS BANK Matterons Building, Banking Hours, 9 to 12, and 1 to 4.

W. G. THOMPSON.

RCHITECT AND BUILDER,

VILL furnish Plans and Specifications, and take outracts for, or superintend the erection of less, School Houses, Public Buildings and Dwell-Shop and Office on Chicago Street, near C A. & St. L E E. Depot.

T. W. FERREE, ARCHITECT & BUILDER. SHOP-BLUFF St., below Middle Bridge.

buildings designed and contracted for. All material J. A. WILLIAMS, Foreman Joliet Marble Works,

MARLES E. MUNGER, Manufactureranddealer MARBLE MONUMENTS, TOMB STONES. FUR-NITURE, &C., &C ur the Rock Island Depot, Jollet, Illinois. Order a should respectfully solicited JACOB GEIGER.

800K -- BINDER AND STATIONER. JOLIET, STREET.

Two doors south of the Post Office in Joliet. VILL Bind all kinds of Books, Magazines, Periods Adkinds of Pictures for sale.

PICTURES FRAMED TO ORDER gold or resewood mouldings. All work guaranteed SHOW RESPECT TO THE DEAD. CITY MARBLE FACTORY. LENNON, Manufacturer in every variety of my late thoughts had quite driven all re-

irble Monuments, Head Stones, &c. Johnson Street, north of County Jail.

Work warranted to give entire satisfaction, and still worse. times. Orders sent by mail will (n2-ly

PAINTING AND PAPERING. citions of Jeliet and vicinity are respectively emed, that we the subscribers continue the DORR & SCHOTT

are studying." Cash, ) All for Barley, at the Joliet Malf

## JOLIET SIGNAL.

BY C. & C. ZARLEY. JOLIET, ILLINOIS, FEBRUARY 11, 1862.

entertain Mr. Devercux-a tlan which I

Neither of the gentlemen stayed very

late, John going away directly after Mr.

Devereux, and I went to my room elated

with my prosperity, or rather the prosper-

ity of my plans.

I did not need assistance in my studies

for him to spend an evening once or twice

a week with us. With us, I say, because I

could see that, though he admired my aunt

A few evenings after, John made his ap

same. But I could not play from excite-

the moment before, and lost the game thro

stood by in round eved wander and bewil-

I stood mutcly staring at her. At last I

"Why aunt Katharine, I thought it was

"And I thought Mr. Dovereux was in

have been courting you all this time?"

But he wasn't jesting-and neither was I,

BEGINNING TO SER IT .- Said a laboring

beein to see where the 'irrepressible con-

flict' is to be, if this war is made an aboli-

when I promised a year later to 'love, honor

"Mr. Devereux!" I exclaimed.

and obey bim' through life.

ed loose to compete with them.'

I whom John was in love with !"

derment.

about me.

again.

Juhn?" she asked.

"Are you sure?"

found words to say:

love with you."

Devereuv?" I said.

and wedding cake.

sure.

How he laughed!

She shook her head.

smiling through her tears.

don't at all now "

sat talking with my aunt.

I said ; "he is only my teacher."

seat without saying a word.

all," I said.

THE HARVEST OF THE HEART. | with a particularly difficult task designed for the next day's recitation. So I was not surprised to hear him make this offer, BY GROUSE COOPER.

We sat benerth the apple boughs, Upon that well-remembered day, and gleaming in the summer sun, The ripened swarths before us lay.

Oh, joyful time! oh, day of days! Your little snowy dove-like hand Lay in my own-no other one Could match it , darling, in the land.

We watched the mowers as they swung An ear their shining scythes, in rows, And saw the plumed pholanx fall Before their sturdy, sweeping blows.

And earth and sky were full of love ; It breathed from every balmy leaf, And came across the golden field From every golden-tasceled sheaf.

The lilies leaned to hear the song The lively brook sang running by; The old cak moved his glant head In joy, approvingly on high.

The wild bee droned upon his way,-And far away the heay hills Were wrapped in dreamy soft repose.

The robin rocked upon the spray, And poured upon the fragrant air A flood of untaught melody That woke the woodland everywhere

Oh, brightly shone the lilles then ! Sweet was the song the runnel sang, And dear the merry rebin's pipe That rouned us clearly, blightly rang. And you who sat, with blushing cheeks

And downcast eyes, close at my side,

Long ere the leaves their purple wore Had promised you would be my bride And harvest oft has come and gons Since we two sat beneath the tree. And yet it has, from that day forth.

leen naught but harvest time to me. A harvest time of all the blis The garnering of earnest love-The fruitful harvest of the heart. The fruitful harvest of the heart

THE DESTITUTE.

For a moment, brothers listen, To the moan that cometh up From the thin lips of the destitute, Who drink life's anguish cup. There are brown as pole as ashes, There are hearts as cold as snow, Cursing on life's dusky highway-Look, and you will find it so!

There is many a lone, lone orphan, Beating out the march of life Mid the clamor and confusion, All alone amidst the strife, Treat them kindly, deign to love them, And thy mother's feelings prove; Do not pass them coldly, saying, "Mine are all that I can love."

## MY ATTEMPT AT MATCH --MAKING.

BY GEORGE C. LYMAN.

hour-my aunt Katharine, who sat silently by the window with her sewing. Through the light meshes of the lace curtains the bright sunshine came in and fell upon her soft dark dress, smooth bair, and pretty white work, while the fresh breeze, finting in through the open window, Il-w into Il om a carnati n pink upon her cheeks -And sitting there in the breeze and sunshine I saw that my aunt Katharine was very hands me. At first I thought it was strange I had never noticed that fact hefore : but it was not strange, for children think nothing about their parents' ar guardians' hoks, except that they be pleasant or uril a-ant, and I was little more than a child. Ever since I could remember, aunt Katharine, with ber dark dress, smooth barr and gentle ways, bad taken care of me; and when I grew into a tall girl of fifteen, old enough to go to kissing parties and have a young beau, she watch ed over me still. She was my mother, my companion, my friend. I never realized my orphanage or want of other kin, but had been the same careless, light hearted, merry girl ever since I could remember, that I was on the June morning I watched her at work in the sunlight. She looked up at last.

"Addie, isn't it most school time?" she inquired. Yes auntie, I am going in a minute ;

but first tell me-"What, child?" "Why you never were married." "Because I never liked anybody well enough to marry him. Now go and get

She smiled as she spoke, and after a glance at her face I smiled, too, and ran off up stairs to get my bonnet and satchel .-Coming down stairs again, I put my head in at the sitting room door.

"Aunt Katharine?" "Well?" "If you found anybody whom you liked well enough, would you marry him?" "I don't know-I suppose so. Why,

what in the world has got into your bead, I laughed, slammed the door, bounded thr ugh the hall into the road. Half way to the school house I met my teacher, Mr.

Charles Devereux. "Good morning, Miss Addie, Recita tions all ready ?" "Yes, sir," I answered, and he passed on

ahead, I sauntered on slowly, thinking of my aunt Katharine, I thought it would be a nice plan for her to be married. .The next thought was who could she marry? There was only half a dozen unmarried middle aged men in the village. Aunt Katherine was twenty-seven, and of course she wouldn't marry a very young man. I rapidly enumerated the half dozen eligible

ones and their suitability for my plan .-"Lawer Hyde, thirty, rich, aristocratic and stingy. Mr. Leighton, thirty-five, band-some, good, well off, but a widower; and I have heard aunt Katharine say she did not like widowers. Mr. Pierson, twenty eight handsome, wealthy, but too fast; she would not like bim. Mr. Jarvis, thirty six, small crabbed, miserable, and unbearable, generally. Mr. Howe, too homely to be tho't of; and Captain Haynes, with yellow, bushy whiskers, and nine thousand dollars worth of mortgaged property, which he is always talking about, worse yet. Rather

a sorry array."

Just then the school bell rung, and I went into my books and Mr. Charles Devereux-aged twenty, handsome, intelligent, well-educated, and unmarried. The class in intellectual philosophy was called first, and though I had carefully committed my lesseons to memory the evening before, membrance of it from my head, and my recitations was imperfect. Mr. Devereux looked surprisedly at me, but said nothing. In French grammar my performance was

"Miss Addie," said Mr. Devereux, as I passed by him on my way to my seat, "do you have any trouble with those French verbs in learning your lessons?"

"Yes, sir, a little," I replied. You want a little reviewing, I think. If I have time, I will call in at your house plate this evening, and help you a little, while

The Binghamton Journal is constructing Mr. Devereux knew that I always gtudaff St. | ied in the evening, and bad several times | is a sample, the new E. PORTER. | called in and spent an hour in assisting me | comprehensive enough at least,

THE ICE VOYAGE.

"Joy! Joy! Hurrah, mother! You! though a little ashamed of the cause of it, shall have fine and good things to eat, a as my failure had resulted from my wilful nice warm dress and stout shoes now!" inattention and carelessness. I thanked shouted a chubby blue eyed boy, of, it may him, however, with a flushed face, I went to my seat. But it was not entirely shame of poversy, flinging wide open the door and People wondered to my seat. But it was not entirely shame that flushed my face.

As I expected, Mr. Devereux came in the evening to explain my French lesson. But he did not find me alone. Aunt Katharine sat by the table sewing, and looked even handsomer than in the morning. My heart gave a flutter of impatient anticipation every time Mr. Devereux look-

besued me to parties and concerts all one work this way any longer, mother. Look winter, and told me a dozen times that I here!" And the little fellow flung down meet them as even the poor Widow Merrit tained threw it into her basket—the old was the sweetest, prettiest, most lovable a on the table his two hands full of half dol- bad been. lars, while a roguish smile lit up his handgirl in a'l Hartford. So that when John came in, I went and sat down by him in some face as he beheld his mother's look of a cosy corner, and left aunt Katharine to wonder.

thought at first seemed to suit all round. have-did you-But after a little time I saw John casting uneasy glances toward the place where bright silver coin. "I'll tell you all about it mother. You see when I went to get my ther. Mr Devereux, looking superbly handsome, "You needn't be jealous of him, John," pay of Mr. Dennison to day, for two months John started and leaned back in his

cooking on board the Aurora-well, he paid me twenty dollars in all these pieces, and then asked me if I would go for a

Katharine very much, he had too good taste to monopolize her company entirely, apple old maid, Aunt Hetty Johnson calls to the conclusion of mine. I enjoyed these "Heaven bless you, my noble boy?" evenings very much. It seemed to me that sobbed out the widow, as she clasped her arms around the child's neck, bowed her Mr. Devereux grew remarkably agreeable very fast. Sometimes John would come in head upon his shoulder and wept like a but John seemed to have grown strange very child herself, for joy-joy not so much for the timely aid her son had brought her, and moody of late. I thought it was because Mr Devereux was at our house so although ber heart was full of thankfulness much, and endeavored to please him by ex tra attention when he did spend an evening for that, as for the noble qualities displaywith us, but it didn't seem to be of much ed by the brave little fellow in rememberuse. I resented his silence and inattention ing her and bringing home every shilling to me one night, and after that he didn't of his bard earned wages, instead of spend come near us for nearly a month. But we | ing it foolishly, as too many bays of his age seemed to get along just as well without would have done.

him-at least I did, though aunt Katharine A menth passed away, and again the asked me a number of times about the bandsome sailor boy, Frank Merril, stood same in effect, protect those who betray beside his mother in a more respectable it? "He is sulky I suppose. Don't fret about | part of the town, while the widow, as she me, aunt Katharine; it don't trouble me at | gazed proudly on her boy, looked ten years younger and much happier than she had done only four short weeks previously. A cheerful blaze was in the grate, every-Mr. Devereux and I sat playing chess, thing about the room was neat and eloquent

of comfort, and the widow Merril was real while my aunt was writing a letter at a side ly beautiful in her blown merino dress table. I thought it would be rather awkward for him at first, but he came forward and gaiters, with her dark brown hair parted on her classic brow and falling in easily, and after speaking to Mr. Daverenx and myself, crossed the room and seated | wavy tresses upon her shoulders. Frank thought his mother very beautiful, himself by my aunt. Pleased with this ar rangement, I devoted myself to my game, and so did another person present That and did not look around for some half hour

person was Mr. Joseph Dennison, the boy's afterward, when my attention was attractmaking man of forty-five, who, at the boy's ed by the sound of John Anbrey's voice which, though low, was remarkably earn-est and emphatic. I turned my head and request, accompanied him home. 'Mrs. Merril," said Dennison, "your boy gazed in wonder. My nunt's cheeks were has been in my employ three months and I am so well pleased with his prudence hished crimson, and John's face, as seen by me for an instant was rale and agitat- and general good qualities that with your permission, I should be pleased to keep him ed. I turned to Mr. Devereux in astonish-

all winter on board one of my vessels that | well. ment, but he only smiled slightly, made a move, and then waited for me to do the sails to morrow for Buffalo. It is so late in the senson that he may not be able to retern this winter in which case you can ment caused by the scene I had observed have Frank's wages pain monthly or weekly, in advance for such is his wish; and should you need anything further, your "Shall we play again?" said Mr. Deverorder on me will be honored always. The widow could only murmur her thanks and invoke God's blessing on the kind hearted stranger whom she had never

I shook my head, and he replaced the seces in a box, and then took up a book. The next moment John arose, and my aunt seen before, and bidding he good night, left went with him to the door. She did not her alone with her darling boy. On the following day the schooner Western Tracome back for some time, and when she did Mr. Devereux was preparing to go. He der left Cleveland with a full cargo of oats looked up quickly at her entrance, and then and corn bound for Buffalo. That very asked her laughingly, if it was amicably settled, and if he might congratulate her? night there came on a cold northeast storm, which finally closed the navigation She blushed, but said, "yes, at some other

time," and bade him good night. I had of Lake Erie for the winter. A whole month passed without any new from the schooner; and then when every-When the door closed on him my aunt body had given her up for lost, captain ooked steadily at me a moment, then and crew came back to Cleveland with the laughed, and finally burst into hysteric report that she was frozen fast in the icsome thirty miles to the eastward, and full tears. I was frightened. She put her arms half that di-tance from the land. They had left her and escaped to the shore on the "Addie, are you sure you didn't like ice, but all they could say to induce the boy Frank Merrill to abandon her was of no

"I believe I did a little last winter, but avail. "Quite sure," I replied, "he is so sul-

Wait !-- do you know who you are talk-I live." "God bless the noble boy!" exclamed Mr. Dennison, as the captain told of the "What do you mean, aunt Katharine?" little fellows fidelity, and the exclamation "I am John Aubrey's betrothed wife, was echoed back by a dozen men of Cieve-Addie !" and she laughed, and then cried

land, who happened to be in the office at the time Within two hours a more efficient commander, with eight fearless fellows who agreed to stand by the schooner till they got her into port somewhere, set out from Cleveland to board her; but when they ar rived abreast of where she had been fro "You must ask him about that," she said zen in, the ice was broken up to within about five miles of the land, and the

And I did ask him the next evening, schooner was gone. Three weeks passed, and all remained while we stood by an open window, and my uncertain with regard to the fate of the aunt Katharine set by John Aubrey in Western Trader or her brave boy commanthe cosy corner where I used to sit with der, when he was again heard from on the Canada side, some fifty miles to the west-"Is it possible that you haven't been ward of her former position. But before courting aunt Katharine all this time, Mr. relief could be sent to her there came a vio lent gale from the westward which broke up the ice, and she was borne away down Is it possible that you don't know that I

the lake embedded in a field of more than a hundred acres. Next she was seen off Erre, a hundred miles to the westward of Buffalo, and they could not even see the boy on deck, but it John Aubrey and my aunt Katharine was almost night-it was impossible to board her, and at daylight on the following were married at the same time, which my morning she had disappeared. ount declared was a great saving of trouble

As there was a small stock of provisions on board when she left Cleveland, people wondered how the boy had subsisted all that man the other day who has been in the habit of voting the Republican ticket, 'I time and predicted his death by starvation, provided the schooner should live out the fierce winter gales. Several times after her aspearance off Erie, the Westerm Trader was seen in parts of the lake, but tion war. It will be between the white laborers of the North and the negroes turn always too far off to make out anything about her distinctly, only that there was a will be, of course. If these States are smoke coming out of the funnel of the cabin overrun with wandering and half civilized stove.

negroes, compelled to work simply for their At last one Sunday afternoon in the month of April, about a week after the wesbread and clothes, the price of labor will naturally run down to a law figure, and | western part of the lake was clear from ice, the white laborers will feel the first press a schooner under just the head of her foresail, was seen ten miles outside the harbor of Cleveland, and as she came in bravely between the piers, thousands of people on a new dictionary. It defines "Man-a shore ranged along the wharves, recognizgeneric term embracing woman." If this ed her as the truant Western Trader, and be the brave little fellow at her helm as Frank

ed in safety from the dreary ice voyage. Such a welcome as England would have ecoded Sir John Franklin had he escaped Charity. n the ice ribbed Arctic prison and re-

med to his native land, was given by the record

steamboat captains on Lake Erie. And "Why, Frank! Frank, my son, where one of the noblest traits in his character is, that he still loves, respects, and makes his "All right mother;" interrupted the bome with his mother; while Mr. Denniboy. And down went another handful of son he calls father, and loves him quite as

> How It is done -- Sometimes. A clerk in one of the departments at

Washington was lately detected in the act | bered, had it not been brought to mind in | host. month in his new schoener for fifteen dol- of communicating information to the reb- the following manner: lars. I told him I would-and when he els, and was immediately discharged. A and how poor and always sick you are, he ry's office with a letter for his re appointschooner all winter and take care of her, I and particular friend of his, a good and loy shall have twelve dollars a month to be al citizen; has been most unjustly dealt paid weekly to you. So hurrah, mother, by, and winds up by asking it as a particwe'll have a big fire and a nice dinner after ular personal favor that Mr. ex clerk be all if he is a rich old bachelor, as that crab | reinstated in his office. And the request was immediately complied with.

Directly after, an acquaintance, meeting Mr. Resinstated, said to him: 'Where did you get acquainted with Gov.

'I never was acquainted with him-never spoke to him in my life.' 'How, then, did you get such a strong letter from him to the Secretary?" 'Oh, I have a pretty sister, who went to Alexandria the other day with the Governor. She procured the letter for me.'

The story is well authenticated, and the writer believes it true. But what should be the punishment of a man who would thus betray his country, or what is the

Your Evenings Boys.

spend your evenings? If your parents or guardians allow you to go from home in account, and think of the lesson it teach-

health, his steps quick. His master liked employer, a bluff, good natured, money- his looks, and said that boy will make in Joseph. His cheek grew pale, his eyes hollow, and he always seemed sleepy. Abbott said nothing for a while. At length finding Joseph alone in the counting room one day, he asked him if he was

"You look sick of late," said Mr. Ab-"Have the headache, sometimes," the young man said. "What gives you the headache?" asked the merchant.

"I do pot know, sir." "Do you go to bed in good season?" Joseph blushed. "As early as most of the boarders," he said.

"How do you spend your evenings, Jo-

tarting in his eyes. "Joseph," said the old merchant, "your character and all your future usefulness handful of change which the young man shall Nev. Like a star that keeps its orbit. and prosperity depend upon the way you | threw into her basket procurred her nesses it is a young man's evenings that makes

Bishop Burnett, at one of his visitations | repliedwhen the name of a very old gentleman was called over, of whom a private comnot endure him, he gave such bad sermons,

avail.

"No, I will never leave her." "I promised Mr. Dennison to stand by and take is very will satisfied with you in many residence.

"I am told Mr. —, that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with you in many residence." "I am told Mr. — that your parish is very will satisfied with your parish is very will satisfied with your parish is very will be a set of the parish that you have a set of the parish that yo gravely chided the poor parson. with your sermons. Now, there is no ex- wharves where any Williams were, and cuse for this; for, instead of preaching extempore, as I am told you sometimes do, didn't run alongside the true Bill till I with a physician on the German side ef or giving them your own compositions, found you, sir. There," continued the the river, a guant, bairy, spectral looking you have only to preach good printed ser- sailor, "that's my yarn. I felt I could not man, in a tattered military coat, entered mons, and they will have no cause for com-

"May it please your lordship," replied the clergyman, "you have been wholly mis informed. I have long been in the habit of preaching printed sermons, and those I have preferred are your lordship's."

ADVICE WORTH HEEDING .- On the prairie, it is very desirable to plant trees, if for no other purpose than to induce robins and other birds, to breed their young, to keep down the numerous insects that would otherwise destroy the crops. A good crop was sitting in the front gallery, when many of robins would assist materially in boiding the "armyworm" in check. It is note worthy that prairie orchards are less in- Jamie Frasor, the idiot, does not fall asleep fested with worms than those near the as so many of you are doing." woodland. A few birds nesting in the Jamie, not liking to be thus designated trees feed upon the insects, and they are coolly replied, "An' had I na been an idiot thus held in check. Birds always prefer I would have been asleep too." trees feed upon the insects, and they are small groves and clumps of trees to the woodland, and will therefore be found in greater proportional numbers.

WOULD REEP UP .- A livery stable keeper, named Spurr, would never let a horse out without requesting the lads not to drive fast One day a man called for a horse to attend a funeral

"Certainly," said Spur, "but," he added, forgetting the solemn purpose for which the young man wanted the horse, "don't "Why, jest look ahere, old feller," said

you to understand that I shall keep up with the procession if it kills the horse Sparr instantly retired, A shrewd clergyman was once tormented by his people to let them introduce the big fiddle or bass viol, into the church. He

and fiddle the thirty ninth Psalm." Merril, the winter rover of the lake return- it is lost never hope to see it again. every one to do hie share.

they introduced their viol, and the old man

rose and said :

But the Greatest of These is

An incident in the life of a young man zens of Cleveland to the young ice voya- day, which, from the spice of remance it contains, as well as an illustration of what

As the young clerk and a friend were ago, they saw standing near the corner of anticipation every time Mr. Devereux locking a pale, delicate woman, scautly clad in a thin dress her face pinched with hunger through I did my best to make her talk to please him. My aunt always talked well, but she quite excelled herself in conversation that night. Last that Mr. Devereux locking wonderingly up the property of the woman, looking wonderingly up the property of the woman, looking wonderingly up the property of the woman work. "Do you have I have no by Mr. Devereux locking apples."

The winter cruiser got his twelve dol lind a street, as they turned to go down to the wharf, a poor old woman, thinly clad in a callico dress, tattered bonnet and shawl, holding on her arm a small basket in which the woman, looking wonderingly up the property of the woman, looking wonderingly up the property of the work. The winter cruiser got his twelve dol lind a treet, as they turned to go down to the wharf, a poor old woman, thinly clad in a callico dress, tattered bonnet and shawl, holding on her arm a small basket in which were a few uninviting looking apples. Which she vainly effered to the hurrying which she vainly effered to the hurrying the property of the work. The work work when the work is a time winter cruiser got his twelve dol lind at the winter cruiser got his twelve dol lind at the wharf, a poor old woman, thinly clad in a callico dress, tattered bonnet and shawl, holding on her arm a small basket in which were a few uninviting looking apples.

> woman's "God bless you," following him Frank Merrill is at the present time one on the frosty air as he rapidly passed provisions and munitions of war, returned of the most gentlemanly as well as popular away. His companion who witnessed the upon their path like vultures, and lined the act, ejaculated at the moment of its performance-

"Bill, you are a fool to throw your money away in that manner on street beg-

"Perhaps I am," said the other, "but I could not help it; she may he an imposter, but I do not believe it." The next day the matter was forgotten, and indeed might never have been remem-

heard me tell how hard you have to work, few days after, he appeared at the Secreta man was busy over his ledgers in an inner the hero of heroes formed the rear guard The next summer, one day, as the young counting room at his employers store; he gave me ten dollars more, and said you ment. The letter was from a Governor of was summoned to the outer office by the must get another room and stop working so one of the Western States. He writes to message that some one wished to see him. before Mr. Devereux came again, and after hard; besides he says if I'll stay in the the Secretary that the ex-clerk is an old Going out, he saw waiting a fine looking covered every point of strategy. He could sailor, in a nautical costume, who eyed him closely as be approached.

"Did you wish to see me, sir?" "Is your name William -- ?" "Yes, sir, that's my name."

"Blue eyes, light complexion, stands straight, speaks quick," said the sailor, half solil quizing. "Yes, you must be the man, you look just like it," said the tar.

a little surprised. and tell me if you recollect seeing a poor woman, about ten months ago, shivering in memory! Napoleon reversed his march and you threw a dollar and a half in silver change into her basket and walked onfeverish anxiety.

his memory. "Ah! but she hasa't forgotten!" said the

then inquired. "Why. yes, now that I recall the cir-

"That proves it," said the sailor joyfully dashing his hat on the floor he seized the something. He had been clerk about six astonished young man by the hand, with a months when Mr. Abbott observed a change | hearty grasp, saying, "God bless your soul, sir! you saved my mother's life, you did-I know you must be the man," continued be, to the astonished clerk, "the moment I set my eyes on you; why, bless your gen mother," said the sailor, a big tear running

over his sun browned cheek. Drawing his guest aside, the clerk learnhis mother's benefactor nearly three weeks upon almost every wharf in that part of ter before, he had taken sick in a foreign port, his mother had mot with misfortunes. pecting to hear from him she managed by Oh, sir, not as my pious mother would | various means to eke out an existence till approve," answered the young man, tears | the chilling mouth of November found her | should blacken the annuals of the world! without food, fire or clothing, and driven

clue he had to direct him in his search, he "My mother marked you sir, although you walked off so quickly, and her descrip overhauled about two dozen 'Bills,' but General Dumas was scated in consultation decay no more. When feverish anxieties rest easy till I thanked you-and that's the apartment, and said, with a sepulchral what I've called to do. My old, poor old mother is well provided for now, and I'm second mate of a ship. God bless you, sir! with suspicion. "Do you not know me. I'll never forget your name, and may you General?" "No!" Folding his rags upon second mate of a ship. God bless you, sir! never know what it is to be poor!" And the sailor wrong the hand of his

benefactor. SLEEPING IN CHURCH .- The congregation of Lunan, in Farfarshire, had distressed their minister by their habit of sleeping in church. One day Jamie Fraser, an idiot, were slumbering around him.

"Look," said the minister, "you see even of the brave."

ger on a New York ferry-boat, the other morning, told a friend that he had made \$700 very casy. "How?" "Why, you see it costs a thousand a year

ONE WAY TO MAKE MONEY .- An old cod

for a Lieutenancy for him, and if the war lasts a year, I shall save just \$700. It is said that frozen feet can be speedily and certainly cured by being tathed and well rubbed with kerosene or coal oil, for

the somewhat excited young man, "I want a few times at night before going to bed. Noisy children are found to be extremely useful, it is said, in preventing one from hearing the ringing of the door bell, when

one does'nt want to see visitors.

In London, soal whipper testified that told them that the human voice was the he and his wife had quarreled and parted divinest of all instruments of music; but forever more that twenty times!

When ill news comes too late to be ser-'The brethern will, if they please, sing viceable to your neighbor keep it to yourself. The way to have work well done is for

The Retreat from Moscow.

VOL. 19 NO. 35.

The retreat of the French army from Moscow to Poland, thro' a thousand miles in Boston came to our knowledge the other of snow and wilderness, of battle and of blood, stands out in the world's history as the sublime of horror, of passion, and dea vast deal of good a slight bestownl of votion. Not the slaughter of the innocents charity sometimes does, makes it worthy of nor the massacre of St. Bartholomew's nor plague, nor earthquake, nor aught, save the great flood itself, so overwhelms the mind, passing hastily through Broad street, one raw, chilly day in November, a few years tion. The legends of that awful path come down from mouth to mouth by the firesides of Europe ; and the direful tale will still be told, when Xerxes and Alexander, and Atil la and Charlemagne shall have sunk out of

the earth's remembrance. but she quite excelled herself in conversation that night. I saw that Mr. Devereux was interested, and I was delighted with the success of my secret plan.

In the course of the evening, John Aubrey my lover, came in. Of course I claimed John as my lover, for though be was a chill of a girl, hardly sixteen, he had been known for many years—fellow.

Some poor woman who has to stout be beaused me to parties and concerts all one work that hardly effered to the hurrying pedestrians that passed her. Her stock in the summer was over there are now than had been known for many years—fellow.

Long before the summer was over there are now the stick of wood for our fire, which is almost out."

Long before the summer was over there are now the stick of wood for our fire, which is almost out."

"Nonsense, mother; let the old vest go to some poor woman who has to stout be come to some poor woman who has to stout be beaused may be carried and concerts all one work this way any longer, mother. Look beaused in Mrs. Meritan had been known for many years—fell in vast quantities, and was attended with the summer residual the woman, looking wonderingly up from her work. "Do yil know I have no money to buy anything to eat; and I must finish this vest before I can get even a stick of wood for our fire, which is almost out."

Long before the summer was over there are work from her work. "Do yil know I have no money to buy anything to eat; and I must finish this vest before I can get even a stick of wood for our fire, which is almost out."

Long before the summer was over there are finish that passed her. Her stock in the how the have quantities, and was attended with the work of the now there are former residually the course of the evening. The course of the evening that the woman, looking work in the work of the now of the stock of wood for our fire, which is almost on the stock of wood for our fire, which is almost on the long that the work. The stock of wood or our fire, which is almost in vast quantities, and was attended with the As if rebuking the sadest calculations of jaded and lean, remained for them to eat The Russians, on the other hand, well clad, inured to the terrible climate, flush in all passes in front and in the rear, and on every

Such was even the beginning of their retreat over a route on which the advance had not left even the bones and husks of human sustenance. There was no manifest design on the part of the Russians to give general battle, but rather to harrass them to death. The name of Napoleon hovered over and protected the solemn

30,000 men under the dauntless Ney, the palladium of Bonaparte, and next to him, of this dread retreat. There was battle every day, in front and

rear. The unsleeping eye of the Emperor not be baffled; he could not be kept back. Calculation after calculation, based upon the supposed positions of the other divisions of the grand army, still saved him, as at the last moment, from destruction, and still the straggling army made its way, tamishing, freezing, perishing. But one in fourteen had been able to endure—their bodies strewed the wilderness. And squadron after squadron had been sent back to "Just like what?" said the young man, recruit the toiling band of the fighting Ney At one time there cam e a rumor that the "Why, I'll tell you. Overhaul your log rear guard were being overpowered :- in a gives the following picture: moment, immortal honor to his generous

bloody snow. the evening, where do you go, and how is the time spent by you? Read this little the man that walked with you said?" he with 6,000 guards, out of 35,000; Eugene two families, the heads of which had both But 12,000 of the Grand Army, remained!

and not a single cannon erous heart, that poor old woman was my forbidden to speak of it. The more endur- ville was but little better than this and brains of the weak for no more induce- section now presents." ed that he was second mate of a ship now | ment than the hoof of a dead horse. There in port; that he had been searching for were mouning sufferers who gnawed with clutched some fleshless bone like a miser, war times. We have heard people the city; that during his absence the win- who fears assassination for his gold, yea, had heard nething of him, and was de- firesides of France, and the bright eyes of prived of the provision he had made for their loved ones once more, concealed under her support during his absence; that ex- their shrunken arms the warm and wasted flesh of the new fallen corpse. God forbid that another such tragedy

But above in interest, and beyond all her to the street to procure them; that the these, stands the sublime devotion of Marpass your evenings. Take my word for it, savies till other means fortunately reached integrity of its nature, he could not quit In answer to the clerk's inquiry as to what and a mushet in his hand, he held the line he had to direct him in his search, he bridge of Konow, until the last of the list post. With a mengro band of 700 men grand army had gone over in safety, and the last grenadier fell a curpse at his feet. | the smallest thanks plaint had been made that the parish could tion of the color of your eyes and hair, and from the enemy, he retreated backward of your height are correct. Furthermore, over the bridge, while the bullets whistled

On the night of the 12th of December, as voice, "At last I am here!" "And who and the snowy brow has become wrinkled, his martial breast, the apparition answered, "I am the rear guard of the grand army, ---and my name is Marshal Ney; I have fired the last shot, and the last musket sleeps in the mud of the river!"

Well might the youth, and blood, and chivalry of France, of all that fought in Egypt, Syria, or Italy, bow their consenting eyes, as Napoleon himself unbornetted his royal head, and hailed him as the "Bravest

the coffin inclosing the remains of Prince Consort, a wreath of flowers made by the Princess Alice was placed over the corpse, and a miniature of her Majesty Line.-A lady in black, of a highly prelaced by the bands.

It is perilous to make a chasm in human affections; not that they gape so long and to support my son William-so I paid \$300 | wide, but they close so soon. It has been finely observed that "mon

sacrifice others; women, themselves." He who puts a bad construction upon a good act, reveals his own wickedness at

If a tall man becomes attached to a short woman, what would you term it?-Falling in love.

A lawyer on his passage from Europe observed a shark, and asked a sailor what t was who replied. 'Here we call 'em sea lawyers.' He who is not loved is alone everywhere

and among all. A beautiful extract-helping lady out of a mud hole.

Joliot Signal Rates of Advertising

One Square, 10 lines or to some insertion . \$100

JOB PRINTING

Job Printing of every description wil the neatly peditiously executed to order on liberalterms An assortment of blanks keptoonstantly on han All orders for Advertising or Job Work mu be accompanied by cash, unless some person known o abecomes responsible for the same.

"Newspaper Generals." A member of Gen. Nelson's division of the Army in Kentucky, writes the Cincinnati Commercial under date Camp Wicks liffe, Ky., Jan. 16:

Generals Nelson and Haskell are both seriously indisposed, and their absence is keenly felt by the entire division. The general routine of duty does not glide along so evenly now, as when directed by them. There is much sickness in camp, and the muffed drum and death volley, so frequently heard now, tell in language unmistakable that this inactivity is far more destructive to life than the carnage of battle. Death has no terror for the soldier when he meets it amid the med rush of war. One bound and, almost without a struggle, the dark road is crossed ; but oh ! the horrors of a military hospital, where for weeks and months he wastes awayuncared for by his comrades; no ministerwife, to southe him while suffering, or close his eyes in death. This is the soldier's

The men are impatient for an advance, and would make it at any sacrifice, but wiser heads than ours control, and we must

The newspaper Generals who fight bats ties and aunilitate armies in their comfortable eanctume, on the street corners and in bar rooms, are duly appreciated by the rank and file, as well as by our officers. It would prove a salutary lesson for them to visit our camp, and examine the vast machinery by which a large army is moved. This through, they could put in two or three menths advantageously by entering the ranks, and learning the rudiments of soldiering. Here, the minutize of that process, by which fast city lads and raw country boys, are transformed from citizens to soldiers, can alone be understood. After undergoing this seasoning process, the majority of them will find that instead of being competent to direct our Generals when to advance and when to retreat, they

are incompetent to drill an awkward squad the manual of arms. If we are to do the fighting, let us fight after our own style; and if they at home are dissatisfied with our efforts, let them come out and take our place. They are at liberty to advance, fight and retreat after their own approved fashion.

Desolation in Missourl.

A letter in the Chicago Tribune dated at West Point, Missouri, December 27th,

"I thought that some scenes previously witnessed had given me a vivid realization the cold in Broad street, and trying to sell with but 9,000 guards to retrace the wils of the borrors of war; but nothing brought a few apples to keep her from starving, derness, against ten times his odds, and to them so clearly before my mind as the eave his friends or perish with them .- country between here and Harrisonville, "There are \$200,000,000 in gold in the and the town of West Point. At Grand you did-didn't you?" said the sailor with vaults of the Tuilleries," caid he, "and I river we found the planking of the bridge would give it all to know the safety of Mar torn up to obstruct our passage, but man-Somewhat staggered by the questioner's shal Ney"—and again the fiery valor of the eagerness, it was a moment before the cheery shout, "Live the Emperor!" slung ter leaving this point, till we reached young man could collect his thoughts when back the bitter, and remorseless air, as camp, the whole country is one scene of Great boys and little boys, here is a quest some change into a poor woman's basket a beechen staff in his hand, back to a most thirty or forty deserted bouses with the circumstance had passed out of inevitable destruction, trudged through the he replied that he did recollect throwing Napoleon himself, on foot like the rest, with desolation and misery. We passed through Windows were broken doors smashed open, What a wreck was here of all that glor- fences down, and everywhere the crops with 1,800 out of 42,000; and Davoust, been killed by maurading parties infesting stript even to his shirt, led 4000 squalid the country. Only one farm that I saw in Joseph Clark was as fine a looking and the clark was as fine a looking and the lithy a lad as ever left the country to go into a city store. His checks were red with away."

Stript even to his shirt, led 4.000 squand the country. Unity one farm that I saw in and dying followers—the remains, from country and the sword, of over 70,000 But the desulation calumiated when West men.

Point was reached. This was formerly a flourishing town of one hundred and fifty or two hundred houses. There is now but Yet in the wake of these, there came a one family living in it The houses were half naked, famishing, murderous throng windowless and doorless, the stores have of 30,000 wretches, without discipline, and all been plundered, and the best buildings without remorse. No man has dared- in the place are used by Newgent's men as and few have lived to tell of all the horrors stables. Nothing could bring up the thing of that moving pandemonium. It was more clearly than this scene. Harrison ing stripped off the clothing from the faint to burn a country over does not leave so hearted, and the strong dashed out the bad a picture of woe and misery as this

> THE PRESS.-Not one person in a thoudesperation the fragments of old shoes, or sand estimates the value of a newspaper in 'what a barvest for newspapers.' They do the meagre by the meagre were devoured not take into consideration that the propri--cannibal fiends, who fain would see the eters scarcely get back the money for the paper that each issue is printed upon, and that in these times additional expenses are incurred to in times of peace. In such times, too advertising, instead of increases ing, fails off. The very life of a paper is taken away and additional burdens are imposed by the large amount of gratuitous labor that is asked by the public in the way of calls for meetings, notices, military companies, etc. Accounts of a public character are chargeable in times of peace. The press, therefore, to-day, is really donating more in proportion to its means than may other institution in the land, and with, perhaps, the least appreciation and

Loving and Falling in Love -Nothing is indeed so common in this world as falling in love ; yet it is not quite so common to lave. The one is the flower that may bloom and die before night; the other is the rich fruit from the flower that can survive the sun and storm, and ripen to have passed away; when "hopes and fears that kindle hope" have ceased; when selfish jealousies and lovers' quarrels are buried; "honey moons" are long forgotten. are you?" said Dumas, rising hastily, and and the eye lost its moieture-then does love, worthy of the name; -love, pure, noble, devoted, self sacrificing not its own but the happiners of its loved object-a live such as youth never dreamed of or

The following good story is told in Troy: It is removed that a gentleman, supposed to be a loyal citizen, had a secession flag flying from his house. Of course there was a tremenduous hue and cry raised and an excited party started for the premises. On reaching the house, it was found to be a lady's balmoral that had been washed and hung from a back window to dry. The PRINCE ALBERT'S CORPSE.—The London busband avowed his intention to stand by Post says that, previous to the closing of that flag so long as he lived, and the patrithe otic mob suddenly dispersed.

A | HARLOT IN THE RELIGIOUS TRACT possessing appearance, engaging manners, religious and devout, has for some time past been victimizing the religious and bee nevolent community of Brooklyn and New York, greatly to her own pecuniary advantage. She was discovered to be a no-torious harlot by a young man living at a residence where she called, and who happened to know her.

A lady asked a minister if she might pay attentention to dress and fashion with out being proud. 'Madame, replied the mine out of a hole, you may be sure the fox is

there also." "You shold be ashamed, busband to snore so!" 'Oh, is is entirely unintentionly ; I never do it with my eyes open."

Somebody says that physicians are the nuterackers used by angels to get souls ous of the shells that surround then

Keep silence sometimes upon subjects of which you are known to be a julge; an not discover you.